

AUGUST

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

68 PAGES IN
FULL COLOR

A FAWCETT MAGAZINE

10¢

NO. 11



MURDER IN MEXICO! CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND THE DAY OF KUKULKAN!

MAJOR MIDNIGHT

AND THE...
WATER FUEL!



CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT, FAMOUS ARMY INVENTOR, IS SENT TO AN AMERICAN BASE IN NEW GUINEA, ON A TROUBLE-SHOOTING MISSION!

HERE COMES CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT! THAT'S HIS BECH-CRAFT!

IF ANYBODY CAN HELP US, HE CAN!



MAJOR TARLTON? THIS IS ICHABOD MUDD, MY ASSISTANT. I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE FUEL TROUBLE!

DECIDEDLY, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT! COME TO MY OFFICE!



FUEL FOR OUR FORCES IS AN ACUTE PROBLEM. OVERLAND ROUTES ARE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE THROUGH THE JUNGLE. SUPPLY BY AIR IS NOT ENOUGH. AND THE JAPS MAY CLOSE IN ANY DAY NOW FOR A FINISH FIGHT!



HMMM!

YES, WATER--PLUS A FEW DROPS OF A SPECIAL LIQUID! BUT I NEED CERTAIN CHEMICALS TO MIX IT--

RIGHT HERE, CAPTAIN, THE MEDICAL LAB SHOULD HAVE ANYTHING YOU NEED!



BAR INTO THE NIGHT THEY LABOUR AND FINALLY CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT PRODUCES HIS MIRACLE!

HERE'S ONE BOTTLE OF IT DONE! WE'LL TRY IT AT DAWN. YOU FINISH YOUR BATCH! YET, ICKY?

NAH! MINE'S GOING SLOW! YOU GRAB SOME SHUT-EYE, CAP-- I'LL FINISH THIS UP!



MAYBE MY NEW WATER FUEL WOULD TIE YOU THROUGH THIS EMERGENCY!



WATER FUEL? YOU MEAN USING WATER FOR FUEL?

REMEMBER THAT WATER FUEL WE MADE IN THE STATES, ICKY? IT'S GOING TO GET A PRACTICAL WAR TEST NOW!

I'LL MIX A BATCH TOO, CAP!



CAP KINDA GRINNED WHEN HE LEFT! HE THINKS I'M A PUNK CHEMIST! WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL MAKE A BATCH OF WATER FUEL AS GOOD AS HIS! YESSIRREE!



MEANWHILE, AT THE ENEMY CAMP NEARBY, COMMANDER ISHO HEARS A SCOUT'S REPORT.

CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT'S PLANE LANDED AT AMERICAN BASE, HONORABLE SIR!

HE IS FAMOUS AMERICAN INVENTOR! HE WILL HELP THEM. SEND TWO MEN TO SABOTAGE HIS WORK-- AND THEY MUST NOT FAIL!!



YIPPEE! I DID IT! HERE'S A WHOLE FLASK OF WATER FUEL!

WATER FUEL! MOST INTERESTING!



BUT IN THE NEXT ROOM, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT AWAKES FROM SLUMBER--

THAT NOISE! ICKY'S IN TROUBLE!



TWO JAPS SLIP THROUGH THE JUNGLE --

HISST! THERE IS FAMOUS INVENTOR AT WORK! KILL HIM!

WHY KILL HIM? LET US CAPTURE HIM! COMMANDER ISHO WILL REWARD US WELL!

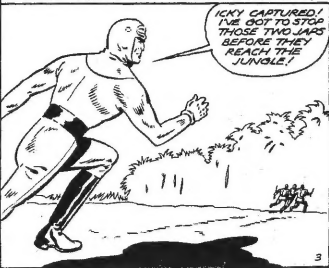


WE WILL TAKE BOTH FLASK AND INVENTOR!

JAPS! HE--- GGGGGG!!



--AND A MOMENT LATER THAT GREAT CHAMPION OF AMERICA LEAPS OUT-- MAJOR MIDNIGHT!



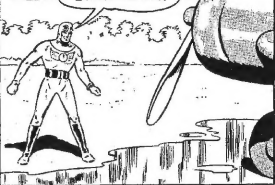
ICKY CAPTURED! I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE TWO JAPS BEFORE THEY REACH THE JUNGLE!

BUT AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE--



THEY TOOK OFF
IN A MITSUBUSHI
'37! I'LL FOLLOW
IN MY OWN PLANE!

**WHA--! MY KATANK'S DRAINED OF GAS?
THOSE SNEAKY JAPS THOUGHT OF
EVERYTHING!!**



MAJOR TARLTON COMES UP--



**MAJOR
MIDNIGHT!
WHEN--?**

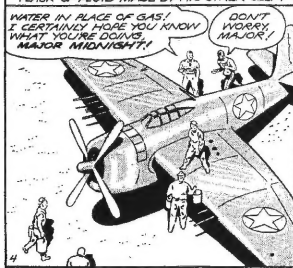
NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS,
MAJOR! I HAVE TO CHASE
A JAP PLANE. CAN I USE
ONE OF YOUR P-47'S?

BUT MY PLANES
HAVE BEEN
WITHOUT GAS
FOR A WEEK!

ONLY ONE CHANCE
LEFT. I'LL USE
ALBRIGHT'S WATER
FUEL! MAJOR, HAVE
THE TANK OF A P-47
FILLED WITH WATER!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



**MAJOR MIDNIGHT RETURNS WITH THE
FLASK OF FLUID MADE BY HIS OTHER SELF!**



WATER IN PLACE OF GAS!
I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOING,
MAJOR MIDNIGHT!

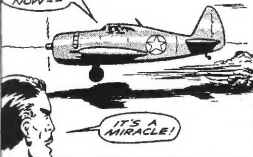
DON'T
WORRY,
MAJOR!

A FEW DROPS OF THE WATER
FUEL ACTIVIZER --AND WE
GET A SUBSTITUTE FUEL! IT'S
NOT AS GOOD AS GAS, BUT
IT'LL DO IN AN EMERGENCY!



AND THE ASTOUNDING WATER FUEL
PROPELS THE PLANE INTO THE AIR!

IT WORKS! I
WASN'T REALLY
SURE TILL
NOW--



IT'S A
MIRACLE!

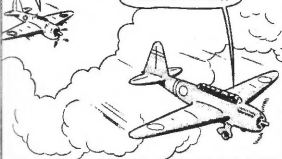
THEY'RE IN AN
OVERLOADED
SCOUT PLANE.
I OUGHT TO
CATCH UP WITH
THEM BEFORE
THEY REACH
THEIR NEAREST
AIR BASE!



AHA!



WHA--! HOW CAN HE
FOLLOW? HIS GAS TANK
WAS DRAINED!!

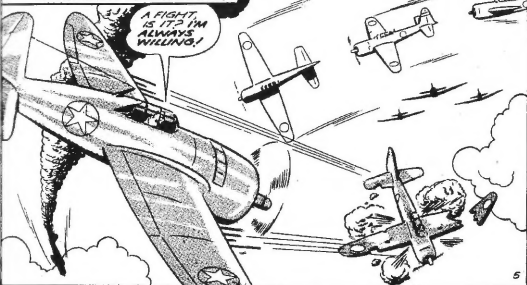


MUST HAVE USED
THAT WATER FUEL!
IS GREAT SECRET
WE HAVE STOLEN!
BUT CALL PLANES
FOR HELP!

CALLING BASE
--SEND ZEROS
TO ATTACK
PURSUER!!

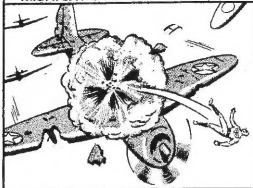


AND BUZZING ZEROS WING TO
ATTACK MAJOR MIDNIGHT!



A FIGHT,
IS IT? I'M
ALWAYS
WILLING!

BUT, VASTLY OUTNUMBERED, MAJOR MIDNIGHT'S PLANE IS STRUCK --



THERE, THAT TAKES CARE OF MEDDLESOME MAJOR MIDNIGHT! AND NOW WE TAKE HONORABLE CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT TO COMMANDER ISHO.



HOLY CATS! THEY TAKE ME FOR CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT! AH, QUITE AN HONOR! WE'RE BOTH HANDSOME MEN, OF COURSE! NO WONDER THEY MADE THE MISTAKE!



HURRY, DOG! HONORABLE COMMANDER WAITS!

OUCH! DID I SAY THIS WAS AN HONOR?



SPEAK! AMERICAN DOG! HOW IS THIS WONDERFUL WATER FUEL MADE?

WHY, YOU TAKE PEPPER AND SALT -- MIX WELL WITH SNAIL-SHELLS -- AND BOIL WELL! THEN, BLAH -- BLAH -- BLAH --

I'VE GOTTA STALL TILL MAJOR GETS HERE -- IF HE DOES!



JOCKY'S HOPE IS NOT IN VAIN -- MAJOR MIDNIGHT USES HIS GLIDERCHUTE TO LAND SAFELY IN THE JUNGLE!

I'M NEAR THE JAP CAMP, I'LL HOOF IT THE REST OF THE WAY!



A SENTRY! HAVE TO DISPOSE OF HIM SOMEHOW WITHOUT TOO MUCH NOISE!



USING THE PLASTIC WIRE OF HIS BELT, THE CRIMSON FIGHTER AGILELY HOOKS A BRANCH AND SWINGS!



MEANWHILE, ICKY IS UNABLE TO STALL ANY MORE!

TORTURE WILL GET THE TRUTH FROM YOU! BUT WE WILL TEST FLUID NOW!

GIVE THAT BACK, YOU YELLOW RAT! THAT WAS INVENTED FOR THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.!



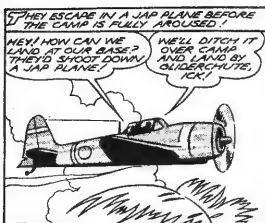
OOPS!--I STUMBLED!

CLUMSY ONE! FLUID IS SPILLING OVER US-- GLUB!









THE END



HE'S BACK!

THE AVENGER

IN MEN OF MYSTERY NO. 62!

Don't miss great Western thrills in

BEST OF THE WEST

**REPMASK! THE PURSUIT KID!
THE HAUNTED HORSEMAN!
BLACK DIAMOND! MONTE HALE!**



MAJOR MIDNIGHT

MEETS THE
WORLD'S WORST
PUBLIC ENEMIES!



....THE THREE AXIS
GANG LEADERS HOLD
AN IMPORTANT WAR
CONFERENCE ---
AT HITLER'S MOUNTAIN
CASTLE! BUT WHAT A
SURPRISE IS IN STORE FOR
THEM WHEN THEY HAVE
AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR
FROM THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.,
MAJOR MIDNIGHT, WHO
DOES A LITTLE CASTLE-
CLEANING, HELPED BY A
WHOLE SQUADRON OF B-26
BOMBERS FLOWN BY THE
BEST PILOTS IN THE WORLD-
UNITED STATES MARINES!
THEIR TARGET...**THE WORLD'S
WORST PUBLIC ENEMIES!**

AT THE PRIVATE LABORATORY OF CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT, FAMOUS SCIENTIST....

WHAT IS IT, CAP'N?

IT'S MY NEW AIRCRAFT CARRIER! IT HAS AN EXTENSION DECK WHICH CAN ROTATE LIKE A TURN-TABLE!

IT LOOKS GOOD TO ME! WHEN ARE WE GONNA TRY IT OUT, CAP?

TOMORROW I'M GOING TO TURN OVER THE PLANS TO THE NAVY DEPARTMENT, JCKY! THEN WE'LL CONDUCT THE TESTS!

LATER... ON THE WAY HOME...

WONDER WHAT THE ~~AXIS~~ ARE UP TO: THEY'VE BEEN QUIET FOR A LONG TIME!

THERE'S AN EXTRA OUT! MAYBE THEY'VE STARTED SUMPIN'. LET'S GET A PAPER, CAP!

MORNING COURIER
AXIS LEADERS TO MEET SOON AT RHINE CASTLE TO PLAN WAR STRATEGY!

WELL, CHUM, THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO SEE WHAT THOSE RATS ARE SCHEMING AND TO TRY OUT MY INVENTION AT THE SAME TIME! LET'S GO!

IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS:

CONFIDENTIAL TO U.S. NAVY!

GERMAN FREIGHTER **KLATCH** HAS JUST BEEN SUNK!

THE DECK HAS BEEN COMPLETED, SIR! WE'RE NOW STARTING ON THE FALSE TOP!

GOOD! RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

THIS IS THE SUPER-AIRCRAFT CARRIER **NYMPH**! WE CAN HAVE IT READY FOR YOU IN TEN DAYS!

TEN DAYS
LATER THERE
STEAMS OUT
TO SEA ON
A SECRET
MISSION...

TWO HUNDRED MILES
OUT IT HOISTS A
FLAG ...



... AND COVERS ARE DROPPED
FROM ITS NAME-PLATES, SHOWING...

AND IN THE HULL ...



... WHILE ON THE BRIDGE THE COMMANDER TALKS
TO HIS ASSISTANT...

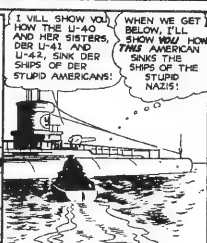
THIS NAZI UNIFORM FITS ME
PRETTY WELL! HOW'S
YOURS, ICKY?

OK, CAP'N! THERE'S
JUST ONE THING!
WHAT HAPPENS...



... WHEN MY EARS
GET TIRED?







BACK ON THE FREIGHTER....

THAT
CERTAINLY
WAS FINE
WORK
CAPTAIN
ALBRIGHT!

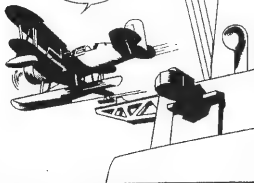
THANKS! A
TIME-BOMB
FINISHED THE
SUB I WAS
ON...

**BRITISH
BOMBERS**
ARE
APPROACHING
SIR!

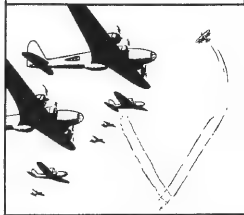


A MOMENT LATER, HE AND ICKY TAKE OFF..

HOPE
THIS
WORKS!



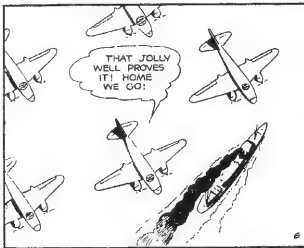
... AND PUT ON AN AMAZING
EXHIBITION OF SKY-WRITING!



INSIDE THE LEADING BOMBER...

ONLY **ONE MAN**
CAN FLY LIKE
THAT AND HE'S
MAJOR MIDNIGHT!

RADIO SAYS
IT'S AN
AMERICAN SHIP
ON A SECRET
MISSION!



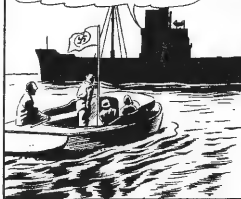
SEVERAL DAYS PASS AND FINALLY---

GEE! WHERE IS EVERYBODY? THE PLACE IS DESERTED!

THIS IS THE MOUTH OF THE RHINE ALL RIGHT! IT LOOKS AS IF OUR FLYING FORTRESSES HAVE DONE A GOOD JOB!

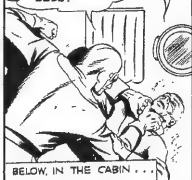


HERE COMES THE RIVER PILOT! MAJOR MIDNIGHT WILL MEET HIM IN THE MAIN CABIN, ICKY!



YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE US UP THE RHINE TO HITLER'S CASTLE AT SCHLECTESGADEN... OR ELSE!

YES, MAJOR! I WILL... I WILL!

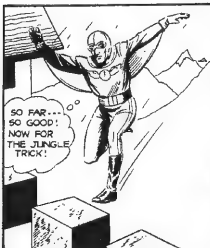
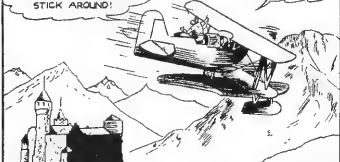


BELOW, IN THE CABIN...

ANCHORED NEAR SCHLECTESGADEN, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT AND ICKY TAKE OFF FOR RECONNAISSANCE OVER HITLER'S CASTLE!

THIS IS IT, ICKY! I'M GOING DOWN ON MY GLIDERCHUTE TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT CONFERENCE IS ABOUT! STICK AROUND!

SURE THING, MAJOR! WE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT'S COOKIN'!



SO FAR... SO GOOD! NOW FOR THE JUNGLE TRICK!



MY PLASTIC ROPE IS BETTER THAN A GRAPE-VINE ANY DAY!



FIRST, I'LL TAKE CARE OF
YOU, MUSCLES!



I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THE REST
OF YOU! A BLACKOUT BOMB WILL GET
ME OUT OF THIS RAT'S NEST!



BANG



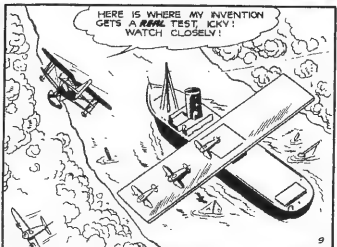
BACK
TO ICKY---
AND THEN
WE'LL LET
THE MARINES
TAKE OVER...



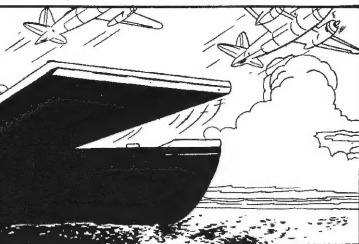
CALLING U.S.
NYMPH... SOLP'S
ON, MEN!
REMEMBER
PEARL
HARBOR!



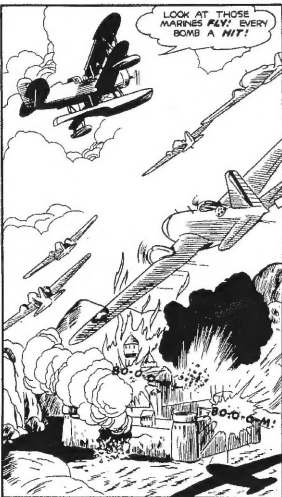
HERE IS WHERE MY INVENTION
GETS A *REAL* TEST, ICKY!
WATCH CLOSELY!



THE DECK **EXTENDS** TO TWICE ITS LENGTH SO THE HEAVY **MARTIN B-26** BOMBERS CAN GET AWAY, AND IT ROTATES SO THEY CAN TAKE OFF **INTO** THE WIND!



LOOK AT THOSE MARINES FLY! EVERY BOMB A **HIT!**



ATTENTION!
PILOTS! GOOD WORK!
BACK TO THE NYMPH
BEFORE ALL OF GOERING'S
LUFTWAFFE SHOW UP!



THE PILOTS ARE BAILING OUT, KKY, BUT EVERY BOMBER HAS ITS CONTROLS SET...
HEADING FOR BERLIN
...AND WHEN THEY GET THERE, MY TIMED RELEASES WILL DUMP THE REST OF THEIR BOMB - LOAD!



ON DECK, MAJOR MIDNIGHT, ONCE MORE CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT, PROCEEDS WITH HIS PLAN!

HERE COME THE **HEINKELS!**
IS EVERYONE ACCOUNT-
ED FOR? GOOD! DOWN
TO THE **SUB!**



IN THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLD

MOVE ALONG, FRITZ,
WE'RE GOING TO NEED
YOU!

THE SUB
IS READY TO
RIDE, CAP'N!



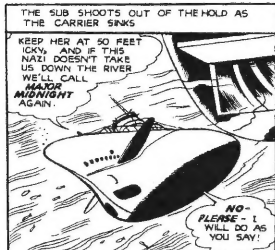
HERE GOES THE SWITCH THAT
OPENS THE FLOOR AND FLOODS
THE HOLD. THE NAZIS WILL
NEVER GET THIS CARRIER
DESIGN. **STAND BY
TO SUBMERGE!**



THE SUB SHOOTS OUT OF THE HOLD AS
THE CARRIER SINKS

KEEP HER AT 50 FEET
ICKY, AND IF THIS
NAZI DOESN'T TAKE
US DOWN THE RIVER
WE'LL CALL
MAJOR MIDNIGHT
AGAIN.

**NO-
PLEASE - I
WILL DO AS
YOU SAY!**



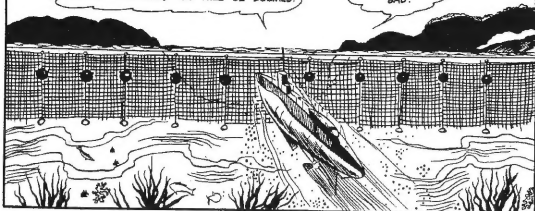
ALL RIGHT, THEN!
TAKE US TO THE
RIVER MOUTH-OR
MAJOR MIDNIGHT!

BUT-- PLEASE -- THERE
ARE NETS AND
MAGNETIC MINES AT
THE RIVER MOUTH,
**NO ONE CAN
GET THROUGH...**



THE SUB WILL ATTRACT THE MAGNETIC MINES! EVEN IF IT MISSES THEM AND STRIKES THE NET, WE WILL BE DOOMED!

GOSH, CAP, IT SOUNDS BAD!



WE CAN *FORGET* THE MAGNETIC MINES, ICKY! THE HULL OF *THIS* SUB IS ALUMINUM, WHICH REPELS A MAGNETIZED OBJECT! AS FOR THE NET....



OUTSIDE THE HARBOR....

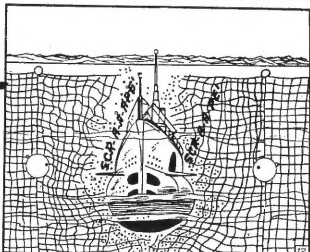
THERE IT IS! STRAIGHT AHEAD!!

OK, ICK. FIRE THE TORPEDO TUBE! IT WILL MAKE A NICE HOLE FOR US!



REDUCE SPEED!

THIS WILL TAKE SOME FANCY STEERING!





THE END



**BIGGER
THAN EVER!!**

Starting with No. 64,
MEN OF MYSTERY will
become a full 68 pages!

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